A Proverb Paraphrased. Home is home, however lowly, Fenced around by many a spell If within its precincts hely. Room be found for Love to dwell There is, sure, no spot on earth, Whereace'er our steps may roam Can outshine the smiling hearth Of a tranquil, happy home.

Home is home, however lowly There is magic in the word; Strife. avaunt, and Melancholy. Whilst its comforts I record! Woman dear my song approve, To my aid, Penates, come ! Whilst I hyme, with duteous love, Home, however homely, home.

Home is home, however lowly; Peaceful pleasures there abide : Soothing thoughts and visions holy Cluster round our own fireside. Though the outer world be dark. And its ocean lashed to foam, Safe within its sheltering ark, All is calm and bright at home.

Home is home, however lowly : Oh, how sweet when storms are rife, And our feet hav, struggled slowly Through the tangled ways of life; Sad, encumbered, faint, and weary, Spared the grief again to roam To lay down our burden dreary, At the blessed door of home.

Cookery for Beginners.

The pleasing custom in many families to make the daughters responsible for "fancy cookery." Mamma turns naturally, when company is expected, to her young allies for the manufacture of cake, jellies, blanc-mange, etc., and for the arrangement of fruit and flowers, and seldom cavils at the manner in which they do the work.

The difference in the appointment of feasts in houses where there are girls growing up and grown, and in those where there are none, is so marked that I need not call attention to it.

LEMON OR ORANGE JELLY. One package of gelatine soaked in two cups of cold water. Two and a half cups of sugar. Juice of four lemons and grated peel of two (same of oranges). Three cups of boiling water. A quarter-teaspoonful powdered cinnamon.

Soak the gelatine two hours; add lemon juice, grated peel, sugar and spice, and leave fer one hour. Pour on the boiling water, stir until disolved, and strain through double flannel. Do not shake or squeeze, but let the jelly filter clearly through it into a bowl or pitcher set beneath. Wet moulds in cold water and set aside to cool and harden. RIBBON JELLY.

Take one third current jelly, one third lemon jelly, and as much plain blanc-mange. When all are cold and begin to form, wet a mould, pour in about a fourth of the red jelly and set on the ice to harden; keep the rest in a warm room, or near the fire. So seon as the jelly is firm in the bottom of the mould, add carefully some of the white blancmange, and return the mould to the ice. When this will bear the weight of more jelly, add a little of the lemon, and when this forms, another line of white.

Proceed in this order, dividing the red from the yellow by white, until the jellies are used up. Leave the mould on ice until you are ready to turn the jelly out.

A pretty dish and easily managed if one will have the patience to wait after putting in each layer until it is firm enough not to be disturbed or muddied by the next supply. BUTTERCUP JELLY.

One half package of gelatine soaked in half a cup of cold water for two hours. Three eggs. One pint of milk. One heaping cupful of sugar. One teaspoonful of vanilla. Bit of sodathe size of a pea stirred into the milk.

Heat the milk to scalding in a farina-kettle and stir in the soaked gelatine until the later'is dissolved, and strain through a coarse cloth. Beat the volks of the eggs light, add the sugar and pour the boiling mixture gradually upon it, stirring all the time. Return to the farina-kettle and stir three

minutes, or until it begins to thicken. Let it cool before you flavor it. Whip the white of one egg stiff, and when the yellow jelly coagulates around the edges, set the box containing the frothed white in cracked or in ice-water and beat the jelly into it, spoonful by spoonful, with the egg-whip, until it is all in your sponge thick and smooth. Wet a mould and set it on the ice to form. Lay about the base when you dish it. WHIPPED CREAM.

I have been assured by those who have made the experiment, that excellent whipped cream can be produced, and very quickly, by the use of our incomparable Dover Egg-beater. I have never tried this, but my pupils may, if they have not a syllabub.

Put a pint of rich sweet in a pail or other wide mouthed vessel with straight sides, and set in ice while you whip or churn it.

As the frothing cream rises to the top, remove it carefully with a spoon and lay it in a perfectly clean and cold colander, or on a hair sieve, set over a bowl. If any cream drips from it return to the vessel in which it is whipped to be beaten over again. When no more froth rises, whip a tablespoonful of powdered sugar into the white syllabub on the colander, and it is ready for use.

Hints.

Lemon juice will remove tan and stains from the hands. For the face, mix the lemon juice with an equal quantity of the white of egg, Beat them together, then put the mixture into a porcelain or graniteware dish over a slow fire, and stir until it thickens slightly, but not until it is hard. Put it on the face at night.

Sweet oil is said to whiten the skin, and also to increase the flesh, when eaten in quantities. Yet, when sickening or unpleasant to the stomach, it sometimes turns the skin brown, and of course under such circumstances not enough of it could be taken to make much difference in the flesh

When the skin of the face, neck, and hands has become hard from exposure to the elements, whether in summer pleasure trips or outdoor occupation of a more utilitarian character, it may be softened and much benefited by using a mixture made of four ounces of the emulsion of bitter almonds and twenty grains of borax. It should be applied to the skin with a piece of soft sponge, and washed off in a little while with a soft towel and tepid water.

Oatmeal is excellent for softening the hands. Rubbing the hands with cold cream and drawing on a pair of loose kid gloves at night is also good. Dogskin gloves help to whitten the hands and do not irritate the skin. Cold boiled potatoes are extremely good for whitening and softening the hands and skin. Take them when not quite done, though they should not be to hard, and use in the place of soap.

The Launch of England's Crack Cruiser. A large gathering of spectators assembled in the dockyard at Chatham to witness the launch of her Majesty's ship Severn. This vessel, when completed, will be one of the most important additions which have been made to the rayal navy. The Severn is an unarmored fast steel cruiser, belonging to the class of the twin screw protected corvette, which includes the Thames and the Mersey. She is a more powerful vessel than the cruisers of the Leander type, and possesses greater steam power. The principle followed in her construction has been that of the water-tight hull, and the main object which the designers have had in view is to

guard as much as possible the boilers, en-

gines, and magazines from danger. The Severn has been about two years in the course of construction, and is estimated to cost about £160,000. If the anticipations of her designers are realized, it is believed she will turn out to be one of the fastest cruisers in the service. Her principal dimensions are as follows: Length between the perpendiculars, 300 feet; extreme breadth, 46 feet; mean draught of water, 1 feet 9 inches; load displacement, 3,600 tons. Her armament will consist of two 8 inch breech-loading guns, ten 6 inch breech-load ing guns, one 9-pounder boat and field gun, one 7-pounder boat and field gun, six 1-inch Nordenfelt guns, and two-forty-inch Gardner guns. She will carry Whitehead torpedoes, and discharge them above and below water on each broadside. Although the hull is unarmored, the vessel is provided with a nine-inch thick armor steel faced conning tower, steel protective horizontal deck plating two inches thick, and three inches of the same on slopes. She will be fitted with horizontal compound engines of 6 000 indicated horse power, made by Messers. Humphry, Tennant & Co., of Deptford. There are two propellers, and the vessel is estimated to attain a speed of 17 knots per hour. The authorized complement of her coal bunkers is 500 tons, and accommodation is provided for 300 officers

Three o'clock was the hour appointed fe the proceedings to begin. As the hour ap proached a large staff of workmen made at preparations for the christening ceremony which was performed by Miss Daisy Watson daughter of Admiral Watson, C. B Admiral Superintendent of the dockyard. Prayers having been read by the Rev. Mr. Dearden, a signal was given by the chief constructor, in response to which Miss Wat son moved the lever holding the ropes. A the last support was knocked away a pause of a minute or two occurred, during which the vessel remained fast on the stocks There was a momentary bustle and a flicker of excitement; but presently the vessel, obeying the slight pressure which had been applied to it, began to move from the fastenings which had retained it so long, and amid a storm of enthusiastic cheers slid swiftly into the Medway. As the Seven got fairly out of the slip the cheers were again renewed; the royal standard, the union jack, and the Admiralty flag were hoisted on board the cruiser, and the band of the Royal Marines brought the proceed ings to a close by playing "Rule, Britannia." It is expected that the Severn will be ready for her first commission in a few months.

Giving Way To a Sister.

Not many sisters would be as obliging as was the one mentioned in one of the following incidents, which illustrate some peculiar customs existing among French Canadian peasants. For these people, as indeed is the case for almost all communities, the chief social event is a wedding. Among the habitans it is almost the only set occasion for festivities. The priest then permits dance ing, and allows unusual expenses to be incurred. Courtship is short, and engagements are made frequently with a view to pecuniary interests, as in France.

A widower recently went to spend an evening with a neighbor who had a sister -a spinster whom no one had thought of marrying. When the visitor left the house the brother accompanied him, and suggested that he marry the spinster. They returned to the house, and went to the bedside of the lady who was asleep. When she had been awakened, the visitor said to her,—

"Mademoiselle G.-, take a good look at me : I am rather worse than I look by candle-light, and I've nine small children, and not much land. Will you marry me?" The elderly maiden, still half-asleep, rubbed her eyes, looked the frank suitor over for a moment, yawned, and replied, "Yes."

"Then be ready next Tuesday." And that was all there was of that courtship, which was certainly brief, simple and to the point.

In another case, the would-be bridegroom found his betrothed crying after the banns had been published.

asked. "Well, Baptiste," she replied, "my sister Louise wants very much to marry, because she is older than I, and it is her turn first. And it makes me sad to see her disappointed. Now, if you would only marry her! Everything is ready, and it would be such a relief !"

man, "don't cry about a little thing like that. Louise will do; go and tell her to get ready."

Daudel, the Fench novelist, is a man, rather under middle height, but strikingly handsome. His black hair, which is parted in the middle, hange down upon his coat collar. His forked beard is dark brown and little thin, his eyes are large, dreamy, and southern, with a soft, melancholy expression.

A wine merchant in Hamburg has bequeathed 1,000 thalers per annum, the interest of his capital, to the baldest man in the city, with the proviso that should a man turn up with no hair at all on his head, he is to take the entire capital.

From the Red to the Bow River.

The Southern route through Manitoba from the Red River westward has been well brought before the notice of the reading public and is the portion of the province which is most densely settled. Along the river south of the capital we have the railway towns of Emerson and Morris besides several villages where railways have not reached. In this stretch we have the houses of the old settlers and native farmers with their narrow river frontage and in many respects the appearance they presented forty years ago. On the other hand the two railway towns mentioned show the effects of more enterprise 'than judgment, Morris had at one time a population of some six hundred, but has not much more than half of that number now. It has suffered severely from overbooming, and is only now beginning to show a reaction of a favorable kind. It is surrounded by a beautiful country, which may be looked upon as one of the best agricultural districts in Manitoba, and now that the boom ideas of its speculators have been rudely wiped out, its healthy growth is setting in. It must yet take its place as a market town of some importance, and there are points about it which renders it attractive to the capitalist looking for an industrial location. With the main line of the C. P. R. Southwestern running through it, and the Red River nigh at hand it has good shipping facilities for manufacturing concerns. At present its business institutions number about twenty, and include a flour mill which has been sometime silent. Emerson, the gateway city of Manitoba, is another p int where over speculation has lain like a load upon progress, and seldom has a town suffered so much from bubble speculations. It has its fine business blocks, some of them built by scheming speculators who never paid for them, and thereby forced quite a number of traders into insolvency, and has altogether the appearance of a town of considerable pretensions. At one time its population was considerably over 3,000 but now does not number more than 1,500. Besides having every facility for business in the way of buildings it has a well settled country tributary to it, and but for the scheming of speculators would now have been a prosperous town, and contending for the position of second trade point in the province. It is the key to the Northwest by the river route, and will yet be a busy point of transfer, especially in the event of the Hudson's Bay Railway being constructed. Its prospects are good for the future, and there are evidences that a better era has set in, and that the town will from this move on towards prosperity. It has still nearly forty places of business of every kind including a flour mill, a saw mill, a brewery and several small industrial institutions, and has good solid business men, who will sur-

vive to see the day of rushing prosperity. From Emerson westward we advance into the garden of the Northwest, the famed Southern Manitoba, acknowledged by al who have been through it to be the finest grain raising country in the world. From Gretna north and west to Morden is the first fine stretch of this district, and at the latter place we leave the beautiful natural valley, which the energy and industry of the Mennonite settlers from Russia have made a huge grain field. In Gretna the boundary town there are some sixteen business places, and an amount of business is done which would only be credited by those who have been frequently there in winter, and seen the long lines of grain laden wagons coming to market. Although unpretentions in appearance, Gretna is undoubtedly a wonder from a business point of view, especially when we consider that its population does not exceed one hundred and fifty.

At Morden the end of the Mennonite settlement is reached, and the town itself draws its trade from a country settled by people from different countries, and all set tled on farms, which for grain raising advantages have no equals outside of Southern Manitoba. The town has a population of about 400, and has over forty business institutions in it. It is as yet too young to have any important industrial institutions, but these must come in time, while at present it is probably the best grain point of its size in the whole Canadian Northwest. About seven miles from it stands the remains of the town of Nelson, which promises soon to be a thing of the past, nearly all its merchants having moved into Morden with their effects.

Leaving Morden for the west by rail, we commence the ascent from the valley to the table land above, passing through the villages of Thornhill and Dalingford, and surrounded by waving grain fields as far as the eye can ser, we in time reach Manitou the present terminus of the Pembina Mountain section of the C. P. R. Here we have a population of at least 500, and over thirty places of business. As Morden is the grain market of the valley, so Manitou is the grain market of the upland plateau on which it is located. It is simply dropped in the centre of a huge grain field, so to speak, and is a rushing western town in every respect. Like Morden it is too young for importantindustries, but its day of industrial growth cannot be far distant.

From Manitou westward the work of extending the railway is now going onward, while millions of bushels of grain are waiting to be carried out of the country beyond. On the western side of the Pembina Valley, "Whatever is the matter, Marie?" he | which is crossed about ten miles west of Manitou, there are numerous villages awaiting the approach of the locomotiv', some of which may be fortunate enough to secure station, while others are likely soon to be numbered among the towns of the past. We have Pilot Mound with some twenty business institutions including mill, where several thoroughly en-"Well, well," cheerily replied the young | terprising business men can be found with their stores around the base of the mound which over-hangs the place. Then there is Crystal City with nearly as many business h uses, Clearwater with about a dozen, and quite a number of smaller villages scattered along the north side of the proposed new line until Souris is reached, and on the south side of it away down to the Turtle Mountain district, where hundreds of settlers have for years been waiting anxiously for line of railway .- Winnipeg Commercial.

> The Prince of Wales's lost dog, Bang was recovered, I learn, in Stockholm, after His Royal Highness's departure [for Hungary recently through its collar with the Prince's name on. It was dispatched after its Royal master, who was delighted at its recovery.

A WESTERN DESPERADO.

The Person who shot Ten Men in Ten linutes.

An Eastern journal recently published an account of the shooting of eight Texans by Matt Riley in Kansas some years ago. The article concluded with the statement that Riley, some years after the tragedy described, was attacked with paralysis and died, in the Eastern States. Riley did not die in the kast, but, on the contrary, is alive and a resident of San Francisco, where he has lived the greatest portion of the time since his celebrated adventures in Kansas caused sensation throughout the Southwest. Matt Riley, or Matt Foster-the latter being his right name-was at the date of the occurrence referred to one of the most noted and desperate of the professional fighters and gamblers of the West. He was about 30 years old, and in physique the counterpart of the redoubtable John L. of Boston. His whole life has been passed in scenes of rough adventure. When a boy he entered the civil war on the Confederate side, being a native of Arkausas, and finally graduated as a full-fledged bushwhacker. At the burning of Lawrence, Kan, he obtained a considerable share of booty, and, growing tired of fighting for his party, concluded to do something for himself. At that time the parse population and peculiar conditions of life in Kansas offered great inducements to a desperate man, and Riley made the great State his abode. He filled several positions -was Sheriff of Ellsworth and was deputy marshal at Newton at the time of the sensational adventure with the Texans. Mc-Clusky, the Marshal of the town, was Riley's partner.

Riley had formed McClusky's acquaintance at Laramie, where he met him in company with some of the most desperate characters that ever infested the West. Subsequently McClusky and Riley met on the Atchison and Topeka road, and they became partners in the preservation of the peace and the proprietors of a hurdy-gurdy and gambling house at Newton. On the day of McClusky's death Riley had been out hunting a horse thief, and got back in the afternoon. While standing outside the dance house he noticed that the place was doing a lively business. There were eight women dancing on the floor and as many more peddling drinks, and the cowboy element was numerous and uproarious. McClusky was sitting on a chair with his back to the wall looking at the proceedings, when of a sudden a party of Texans who had planned to kill him sprang forward from the crowd and began to shoot at him. McClusky had killed one of their men s me time before, but was wholly unsuspicious of an attack, and

RIDDLED WITH BULLETS

before he could draw his pistol. The desperate character of the man asserted itself in the death agony, and his last movement was to cock his pistol and point it at his assailants. He had not strength to press the

trigger, however, and fell on his face, dead. At the first report of the Texans' pistols, Riley started for the dance house. His quick eye took in the tragic situation of his partner at a glance, and in an instant he had seized the nearest Texan by the neck, and, holding him up before him as a living target opened a fusillade on the assassins. When the firing ceased there were nive men lying on the floor dead and wounded. When Riley loosened the grasp of his herculean arm from the neck of his human shield the tenth victim of the terrible encounter drop. ped lufeless to the boards.

Riley formed a partnership with the notorious Jack Wiggins, and opened a large saloon in Salt Lake City. On the opening night a Mormon known as Dutch John who figured as a destroying angel, entered the saloon and intimated to Wiggins that no Gentile would be allowed to run such an establishment in the city. Some hot words following, the destroying angel seized a bottle and hurled it through the large mirror behind the bar, shivering the glass into fragments. Wiggins had his pistol out almost before the destroying angel swung the bottle, and the crash of glass was drowned in the report of a shot that sent

DUTCH JOHN TO ETERNITY. For the inauspicious incident of the opening night Wiggins was arrested and sentenced

With that lofty consideration which distinguished Mormon justice, Wiggies was given the choice of death by hanging or shooting He chose the rope, although exhorted by his rough friends to select the bullet as the most expedient and respectable agent of extinction. When reasoned with by Riley, he stated that he preferred to be hanged, "for," said he, "I've seen many a good man shot, and I want to see one hanged."

A few days before the day of execution Riley managed to secure an opportunity for Wiggins to break jail, which that worthy improved with alacrity. The fugitive was concealed for eight days in the cellar under the Hotel. Riley had sold his saloon and spent all his money to secure the escape of Wiggins. He had nired a notorious character named Bill Bean to take the fugitive to Evanston, Wy. T., on horseback, as from that point he could get East ir safety. Or the night when Bean was to have taken Wiggins away the latter asked Riley to give him his pistol, as he had only two of his own, and he wanted another for Bean, whom he expected to fight for him if necessary. Riley refused at first, as the pistol was an old friend, but finally yielded to Wiggins's importunities and handed him the weapon. The moment Wiggins got the pistol he became almost insane with passion, and, seising Riley, thrust the muzzle of the cocked revolver down the latter's throat till it nearly choked him. Bafore Wiggins could carry out his threat to

BLOW THE HEAD OFF HIS PARTNER

Bean and others interfered, and Riley made his escape. He at once went to his lodgings, and, getting another pistol, rushed back to the cellar, but Wiggins had set out on his journey and tragedy was averted. It subsequently transpired that Wiggins was jealous of Riley, whom he suspected of paying attention to his emmorate while he was hiding from the officers of the law in the cellar. After escaping from Utah Wiggins could not rest. He soon made his whereabouts known by several daring escapales, and was finally arrested and taken back to Salt Lake. He again escaped and some years after he was shot in a row in New

Riley moved to Nevada from the ty, and figured in that seeding gambler and a hard case finally descended on San Fr conjunction with Charles Men known as Boston Charley, a mile now serving a term in an tiary, opened the first bunco the Francisco, and did a thriving being furnished by start men of the city. While in the Riley, alias Foster, fell despen with a 16-year-old girl of He and finally married her, despite to tion of her parents, when she was 16 years of age. After this explain tled down to the comparatively quit a faro dealer, in which promise came paralyzed under remarkable circumstances. One night when "a flyer" a gambler won eleve bets. Foster, for by that name he made known, burst into the wildest profest wound up his exhibition of anger wish that he might be paralyzed if fall

hand of the dealer the player by him in horror, for he was stricken HELPLESS WITH PARALISES of the left side. Some time after the down desperado, no longer a stalent men of humanity, but a poor cripplet ing on orutches, was committed to the house by his wife. It seemed in that he could ever again return world, but the tremendons vitale man brought him back from the death, and he is again struggling ing, a cripple sustained only by that he may somehow regain the of his former wife, now separated in by divorce and married again,

won the next bet. The man won

the fare box dropped from the

ST ATISTICAL.

The Prince of Wales has 75 uniform a score of official costumes, as Gora the Charter House, President of the of Arts and innumerable other dist His dress by which he is chiefly hon of an ordinary English gentleme many costumes to a wardrobe which enchant the most fastidious dandy,

There are existing more than forty ian obelisks; many of them are his broken. There are seventeen di Italy, seven in England, two in France in Constantinople, and one in Amein amallest is at Berlin, which is tre and a half inches high. An unfinite in the quarries at Syene is estimated to 1,500,000 pounds.

The centre of population in the li States is moving rapidly westward now a little to the south of Cincinnal ing long since crossed the Allegham movement has been about 44.5 miles for every mile south. In 1890 the mon westward wil probably be even great so rapid has been the settlement of the west, the centre of population will be north than at present.

To meet the requirements of a class ure a lady should be 5 feet 42 inches inches bust measure, 24 inches wait. from armpit to waist, long arms sal A queenly woman, however, should be 5 inches tall, 31 inches about the be about the waist, 35 over the hips, li around the ball of the arm and by around the wrist. Her hands and feet not be too small.

The new railroad station belonging North Western Railway Company mingham, England, has been complete is the largest structure of the wo ld. It covers twelve acres of and \$5,000 000 have been expended construction ; one thousand worker been employed upon it for two yan half. The platform exceeds a mile half in length and four hundred this pass through the tunnels.

The people of the United State about two gallons of liquor for every of wheat they consume According cial reports the liquor annually come cludes 69,156 903 gallons of spirits, 953 barrels of fermented liquor, and 345 gallons of wine. Estimating the tion at about 58,000,000, the aven sumption appears to be about 12 g whiskey for each person yearly, one gallons of beer, and .35 of a gallons The quantity of beer consumed appear about 595,000,000 gallons.

The Czar Alexander I. died Dea In 1833, his friend and adviser, IL cheieff, deposited in the Imperial Russia fifty thousand roubles (about to remain at interest till the hundre versary of Alexander's death, fourths of the sum is to be awards St. Petersburg Academy of Science person who shall write the best hister reign, and one-fourth reserved in penses of publication. At four per terest, the whole amount will be 4 roubles, or \$1,079,415 Perhaps already born who is to receive the

orarium. Few persons are aware of the nature of the victualing on board ocean steamers. Each vessel is as follows for the passengers Three thousand five hundred pounds of his ter, 3000 hams, 1600 pounds of his lusive of those supplied for the pounds of grapes, almonds, figs dessert fruits; 1500 pounds of junitationed meats, 6000 pounds; dried 3000 pounds; rice, 3000 pounds; 5000 pounds; potatoes, 40 ton; barrels, and eggs, 1200 dosen tables, meats and live bullocks, geese, turkey, ducks, fowls, fit are generally supplied at each part it is difficult to estimate them.

The Bird of Evil One

The rooks which for many frequented the spires of the ancie of Rat sbon, have suddenly disp not a bird is now to be seen in This circumstance has excited consternation in South German time that the rooks took flight Cathedral their departure hereis outbreak of cholers.

Extreme cold converts tin into pips of a church organ have by cold as to be no longer sonored

YOUNG FOLKS My Ships.

my good ships come sailing in the carrows great and rare here swough to spare. me down and study up. at I had better do

the bring see. I'll buy of goodly size, the antene fully comes seemd sheep shall wander forth, th gows and horses feed beside

meedows' limpid rills. alld a "home" for o uples old. here they can live together, pose the remnant of their days rough bright and stormy weather.

we my plans are all prepared wait to see my ships, jear the adage might come true high tells of slips t wixt cups and lips.

ow Boy Blue Mended the World Blue was listening while grandpa old gentleman talked. I d why they called him Boy Blue, was because he had such blue e would have been the v ry last bo asleep under the haystack while were getting into the corn. Not those bright eyes of his would h them before they got within smel of the corn, and he would h en hand with his big dog to m comper the other way in a hurry. on asked that dog's name Boy B answer, "Guess;" and then, a d guessed Rover, and Dash, and Fi arlo, and all the other dogs' na er heard of, and got tired of it "Well, what is his name, the Blue would still answer, "Gues is eyes just brimful and running o fun. And then if you began age nessed all the dogs' names you ne ar of, and got quite out of patier me, and declared you would not gu ore and he must tell you, Boy B laugh so hard that he would tum and roll around the ground, shouting

Guess !" for that was the do as I said, Boy Blue and Gas stening to grandpa and another of man talking. Boy Blue was ve interested in listening, for they we about something which he thoug to be attended to right away. The aying that the world needed men at it was in a very bad way and ge orse all the time; that things we all as they used to be, and nobo ell where it would all end. andpa," said Boy Bike, "is it real! at the world needs mending?" indeed, child, badly enough

the old man, shaking his head by ooking down at Boy Blue's earne t, where, grandpa? where does ending ?" verywhere child. You can't take ight or left, without seeing it."

Blue looked around. Sure enough ras a big hole in the middle of th It had been there ever so long, an had stumbled into it, and wagon moed off part of their loads by run wheel into it, and the drivers have and grumbled, but nobody had eve mend it. Boy Blue stood still an about it. The world was getting ut, it was plain. Il have to be mended, that's all about

he to himself. "I should think and Mr. Peter would go right to it now. I know that I can mend e in the road, anghow, and that'll uch done. Come along, Guess." came along, and did not hang back hen he saw the little cart pulled out, e was not at all fond of drawing. learn-d by melancholy experience Boy Blue made up his mind to have done it had to be done sooner or nd he might as well be good-natured to back and forth he trotted, doing his part to mend the world. a good deal of mard work to get big

ad little stones and gravel enough to hole, but Boy Blue and Guess kept d when the last cartful of gravel ly stamped down hard you would ave known there had ever been a time Grandpa and Mr. Peters nd talked and shook their heads, Blue did not mind them any more. found out what needed to be done, ne ant to do his part of it anyway. the hole was filled up he looked for something else to mend, and saw pping through a gap in the fence, wo pickets were off. Up jumped a, as eager as ever, and trudged off mer and nails, and was soon pound-

at the pickets as if his life degetting them in place. He renow how many times mother out yesterday to scare the hens cople get worn out, too, somehad to be mended, he refl cted. this should be one more thing When he got the pickets on he go and nail down the loose board back doorsteps. Mother had said ming that she believed she should leg on that board. It would be mend the board than the leg, and take so long, either. When the the steps were in good condition Blue stood still a few minutes, ediate'y seeing any more work to make the caught sight of a broken me of the square, hollow pillars of

staved it in one day with the his rake, and Boy Blue remema Grandpa said that it must be ton, or it would not have broken He looked at the hole and poked into it; then he pulled out his proceeded to investigate further. and examined the other pilthe result of that examination catalde the perch and shouted at the top of his lungs. who had finished his talk with was taken a quiet doze on lounge, sprang up and least lounge, expecting at least lying on the ground under like with his leg broken. But appeared to be perfectly state of the sale of

70 Alsha

2000 .0 .9 minutes